The King walks out early every morning in a great -coat. He is very much attached to his wife. The Count de Fronsac, son of the Marshal de Richelieu, kept the little Zaccari, of the opera. One night he heard the King, who seldom takes notice of anything, praise her very much* This raised ideas In his head of making her mistress to His Majesty and thereby building favour and power for himself. In pursuance of this scheme, he, as gentleman of the bed-chamber, contrived to place her in the King's way, and as His Majesty passed, said : " La voiU, sire, la petite Zaccari."
Louis turned to him with scorn, and exclaimed:
"Allez, FronsacI[1] Ton voit bien de qui vous Ites fils."

The Count d'Artois pretends to know a great deal of the history of France, and the other day, to please him, the Duchess de Coss6 asked him if he could inform her who was the last Count d'Artois. "Surement je le sais," said he; "c'etait Robert sans peur, fils de Richard le diable."

3o£/£. Hunted with the King. The Marquis de Tourzel was run away with and had his skull

fractured in the woods.

Walked for some hours and took a

i The Count de Fronsac was son **of** the celebrated
Marfchal de Richelieu.